



Blazing Paddles

Newsletter of the LI Paddlers

Volume 2021, Issue 4

Fall Edition

October 2021

Message from the President



The leaves are changing and falling and the mornings are getting brisk. However warm days are still here as we face the sun and feel the warm rays hitting our faces. We realize that fall is upon us. Paddling in the fall is always a great sight for the Long Island paddlers. So do not put your kayaks away just yet, there are still trips to enjoy be it club trips or a short notice trips, they are still a paddle to enjoy.

Our club is making great progress since Covid began and I am very pleased to see the all the members have shown the support in keeping our club sailing on like it has been in the
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Message from the President (Cont'd)

past. The Dinghy Shop has giving us great support - Jim I can't thank you enough for your help. Members please be safe in paddling in cold water, dress appropriately and know your limitations.

The fall is always colorful so paddlers don't forget to get those great photographs so we all can enjoy them in our Newsletter. 🌈

Thank you,
Edwin Mangual.

Executive Committee 2021

The Executive Council consists of seven members who are voted into office every November and are listed below:

President:	Ed Mangual
Vice President:	Emilio Sosa
Treasurer:	Lise Poulos
Secretary:	Bob Hansen
Members at Large	JoAnne Paolino Don Gorycki
Past President:	Fred Hosage

Did You Know?

Any club member can attend Executive Council meetings and witness the council's activities but only as silent observers as stated in the Club's By-Laws (Section III.A.3, Board Operations/Meetings) as follows:

"All Executive Council meetings must be held in a public place and be open to all club members. While club members may attend Board meetings, they are not permitted to participate in Board meetings." 🌈

Committee Coordinators 2021

Membership	Frank Posillico
Programs	Position open
Trips	Chiara Nuzzo
Training & Safety	Mike Matty
Public Relations	Dan & Donna DiGiovanni
Newsletter	Don Gorycki
Website	Position open
Special Events	Position open
Librarian	Debbie Gallucci
Conservation	Liz Marcellus
Big Buddy Program	Bob Hansen
Hospitality	Irene Weiner
Merchandise	Tony Pellet
Photography	Alina Wilczynski

Did You Know?

Members-at-Large

How does anyone bring subject matters to the Executive Council's attention? That's where the Members-at-Large come into play. They are the liaison between the General Membership and the Executive Council.

So, if you have a concern, new idea, a suggested improvement, or anything that affects the Club, just track down any of the two current Members-At-Large and they will ensure the matter gets on the Executive Council's agenda:

JoAnne Paolino joannepaolino@gmail.com
Don Gorycki dgorycki6@gmail.com 🌈

Upcoming Events

This year's Holiday Party will again be held at Butterfields in Hauppauge on December 9, from 5 PM to 9 PM.

More information will follow in the upcoming weeks.



From the Pen of Jim Dreeben

Part One - Orient Point to Riverhead

The first time we tried it we did not check the tides. It was not bad paddling from Orient Point to Nassau Point but once we got to Cutchogue Harbor, it became treacherous. We fought our way to Mattituck and gave up the ship, I mean kayak. A reporter was by the beach in Mattituck to take pictures for a story if we completed the trip. She gave me a ride back to my truck to pick up the kayaks.

A month later, after checking tides and currents, we attempted it again. I left my truck at the marina on Narrow River Road in Orient Point. We paddled to Orient Beach State Park. There were thousands of fiddler crabs scurrying around. Deer were in the water. We paddled west past the tip of Shelter Island and made a wide loop around the sea wall and into Greenport Harbor. I climbed a bulkhead ladder, walked to Preston's and purchased a nautical chart (map), to use with binoculars to plot our course.

There are many coves along the way. Following the shoreline would have added a few miles and hours to the trip. Point to point is a shorter distance bypassing some coves but it puts you in the middle of Southold Bay and Peconic Bay so you must be weary of boat traffic. Red reflective tape on paddle blades held straight up in the air alerted speeding boaters. We both had whistles, just in case.

Being on the water in a kayak is always exciting. We saw dozens of giant lion's mane jellyfish, turtle heads popping up all over and many fish leaping out of the water. We saw beautiful homes on Shelter Island since we were only about 100 feet north of it. Then we passed Cedar

Beach on Great Hog Neck (a part of Southold), and Jessup Neck and Morton Wildlife Refuge in the Noyack (part of Southampton).

The 2nd longest stretch of water was from Cedar Beach to the tip of Nassau Point. We saw beautiful homes, beaches, and gardens on Nassau Point and had a lunch/swim break at a beach at the tip.

The longest stretch of open water was Little Peconic Bay to Great Peconic Bay to Flanders Bay. The bay gets narrower once you pass Red Cedar Point in Hampton Bays and Miamogue Point in Jamesport. At that point, at extreme low tide, the 2 points are sand bars with a channel that's not very wide.

From there it's only about an hour's paddle to Riverhead. I used to live in Jamesport so I paddled home and back dozens of times. When I got to Jamesport, I jogged home to get a kayak dolly or a car with racks. One time I paddled the shoreline from Riverhead to Jamesport. I went in and out of every cove and creek in Riverhead, Aquabogue and Jamesport. It took over 3 hours. I used an 18'10" long kayak.

The trip from Orient Point to Riverhead took almost 9 hours. We paddled 35 miles. We each ate two PB&J sandwiches, cantaloupe, a Ziplock Bag of nuts and raisins and we each drank ½ gallon of water.

I had thought that was our ultimate kayak trip until 2 years later when we paddled around Manhattan at night. 🌊

Jim Dreeben, Retired CPO of Peconic Paddler



From the Pen of Jim Dreeben

Part Two - Kayaking in Georgia

My daughter asked me to visit her in Roswell, Georgia on August 8, 2021. She said, "Would you teach 14 hiking friends how to kayak? Then we will run a 6 mile section of the Chestatee River." Of course I obliged. They were fast learners; it's a good thing because it is a fast moving river with some rapids.

The rented kayaks were no frills, sit on top, molded plastic with comfortable seat backs. They don't have drain holes. Water came over the sides; you had to beach the kayak on a sand bar and dump the water a couple of times. They handled magnificently, bumping into and sliding over rocks and racing along in the fast current. (I had sold similar models billed as "The world's most comfortable kayak.")

Diana, my daughter, surprised me when she rescued one of her friends who dumped. She put her kayak on a sand bar and walked through the rapids to her friend using her paddle as a third leg. She dumped the water out and pushed her friend back into the current. Diana had not kayaked in 30 years. She used to paddle a custom built, purple metal flake, 22 lb. Kevlar kayak made by Danny Broadhurst.

We were on the Chestatee for 2 hours. It is a beautiful river and the scenery is breathtaking. It is near Dahlonega, Georgia, a former gold rush town in the Appalachian Mountains. We didn't find any gold.

On another trip to Georgia, we rented three stand-up paddleboards, tied them on top of a rental car and drove to a put-in along the Chattahoochee River. We paddled 3 miles with the current and wind.

Then we struggled to paddle back to the take-out. It took us 2 ½ times longer paddling upstream but it was a great workout. The Chattahoochee is also a beautiful river with many put-ins and take-outs.

I have not yet paddled on Lake Lanier, but I have been there. It is a big, beautiful lake in the northern part of Georgia. Kayaking and SUPing are popular sports on the lake. It is interesting to note that Lake Lanier was created in 1956 and it is fed with water from the Chattahoochee and the Chestatee Rivers.

We also go hiking in Georgia every time I visit. My favorite hikes are Stone Mountain, Vickery Creek Trail at the Mill in Roswell, the Chattahoochee River Loop and the Amicalola Falls Staircase.

Stone Mountain: We walk to the top of Stone Mountain and down. It takes about 2 hours. The views from the top are magnificent; you can see many miles in all directions. It's a moderate to strenuous hike.


Chattahoochee River Loop in Sandy Springs, Georgia is 3.3 miles long. It is an easy walk on a trail along the river. There are many parking lots with trail access by the Chattahoochee River. It's Beautiful.

Vickery: Very steep with lots of steps. Even the parking lot for the trail is steep. Part way you walk next to a babbling brook and cross it on a wooden bridge. Then walk through woods (to Grandma's house). A great coffee house is nearby. We always stop there. And, there are BBQ restaurants all over Georgia.

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From the Pen of Jim Dreeben (Cont'd)

Amicalola: A metal staircase goes up and down 600 steps alongside the falls. There are rest platforms every so often. It gets easier every time we go there but it is strenuous. Photo opportunities: limitless. 

Jim Dreeben, Retired CPO of Peconic Paddler (53 years), C&KS, Prone Paddler, SUPS, Instructor.
631-834-2525 or jim@longislandpaddling.com

The Fly

A True Story by Colin Mullen



Many years ago, I used to kayak from Oakdale or Sayville across the Great South Bay to Fire Island. One of the launch sites I had access to was Barton Freight which was located on Browns River in Sayville, just south of the Fire Island Pines and Cherry Grove ferry terminals. I doubt if it still exists, but at one time it was a thriving business that delivered all the grocery and produce to the Pines Pantry and all the building materials and propane tanks to Walter Boss who owned the largest building company at the Fire Island Pines. They also made delivered to most of the bars and liquor shops located at the Pines and Cherry Grove.

On this particular morning I launched my kayak from Barton Fright and paddled south on Browns River and into the Great South Bay. Emerging from Browns River I paddled on a slight right angle which brought me out of the main channel which the freight, ferry, and pleasure boats used and on a southwesterly course in the direction of the Fire Island Pines. The paddle across the bay to The Fire Island Pines was completely uneventful.

Because of the number of motorboats entering and leaving the Pine's harbor I elected to beach

my kayak on the little beach just west of the entrance to the Fire Island Pines harbor. On days when there was either no boat activity or very little activity in the harbor I would paddle into the harbor and store my kayak under the main boardwalk but on this day, I left it on the little beach.

Exiting my kayak, I dragged it up past the high-water mark and placed my kayak's skirt over its coaming to keep any flying or crawling bugs out of my kayak along with any other little critters. After spending a few hours playing in the ocean and enjoying the sun I decided to return to my kayak and paddle back across the bay but not before stopping at the Blue Whale for a few rum punches to replenish the fluids which I had sweated out. As kayakers we all know how important it is to hydrate ourselves before, during, and after a paddle.

Having rehydrated myself at the Blue Whale I returned to my kayak and set off back across the Great South Bay and somewhere a little over one third of the way back is where the real fun began. It was at this point when I felt the first of many

(Continued on the next page)

The Fly

(Cont'd)

painful stings in my legs.

Unfortunately, I am highly allergic to bug bits. When a mosquito bites me, it feels like someone has stuck a pin in me and the location of the bite will swell up and itch incredibly. When a tick bites a person, it injects a numbing agent through its saliva which makes the person unaware of the tick's presence. Well not when one bites me. When a tick bites me, I instantly feel a slight burning pain and it is common for me to develop an infection at the site which often requires a regiment of antibiotics. But nothing, nothing is worse for me than when one of those green-eyed beach flies bites me. When one of those beady eyed SOB's bites me it feels like someone is putting a cigarette out on my skin and the location of the bite will swell up to almost a 1/8 inch in height. The diameter surrounding the bite will be the size of a sliver dollar and not one of those pansy Susan B. Anthony, quarter size sliver dollars, I mean the old-time large sliver dollars and within the circumference of that circle my skin will turn white. And if that is not enough the bite will also bleed.

So, here I am maybe a little over a third of the way back across the bay and I know there's some damn, little green-eyed beach fly monster is inside my kayak, and it has just bitten my right leg. So, the first thing I did after being bitten was to pop off the front of my kayak's skirt from its coaming in a hope that the fly would fly out. I also know my only hope of avoiding going insane from the ensuing itching and burning is to apply Benadryl jell to the bite, but I could not reach the location of the bite while seated in my kayak.

Now, I was faced with a rather complexing problem. My first thought was to paddle back

to the Pine's to ensure the fly flew out of my kayak. This option would have also allowed me to treat my leg with Benadryl, but it would also require additional time which I did not have since the afternoon's winds were already starting to increase. Additionally, I had to consider if I had the strength and stamina for another crossing having already spent so much energy playing in the ocean and paddling up to this point. Or I could just hope that the fly would exit out of my kayak and paddle on. However, I did not see or hear the little bugger fly off and because I could not see inside my kayak, there was no sure way of confirming if the little monster were still inside or not. What a dilemma! Another thought: the longer I sat there with my kayak's skirt off, the more unstable my kayak was becoming due to the water which was splashing up into my kayak. It also did not help matters that I was in my kayak that does not have bulkheads and its only flotation are two styrofoam blocks, one in the bow forward of my feet and the other in the stern. It also did not help that I did not have a pump, sponge, or paddle-float. At this point I had to pick an option, and I chose to hope that the fly had flown out of my kayak and to continue paddling back to my launch site.

All went well for a while and then baammm another bite. Again, I stopped paddling and once again I pulled off my skirt. This time I frantically waved my hands around inside my kayak in a feeble attempt to shoo the fly out, which of course also allowed more water into my cockpit. I'm not sure what the people in the motorboat thought I was doing when they went past me while I had both my hands inside of my kayak's cockpit, but they gave me a very strange look as they passed. Unable to convince the fly to leave I reattached my skirt and once again started paddling. (Continued on the next page)

The Fly

(Cont'd)

Now this is where the story starts to get a wee bit weird because it is at this point where I started to plan my revenge on the fly which had been feasting on my legs. My first thought was when I get to shore, I'll pull the wings off the fly and chase it down the beach beating it with my paddle. No, no that's not good enough, I will bury it up to its neck in the sand and wait for the tide to slowly come in and drown it, like the pirates did to their victims in those old pirate movies. Yes, I'll bury it up to its neck in the sand and let it drown even if I must wait another six hours for the tide to change. It was at this moment while I was peacefully contemplating my revenge on the fly that the bugger bit me again. Then I started to think can this fly read my mind? And did it just bite me for spite? No, flies can't read people's minds, it's probably just the rum.

Hum, now here's a pleasant thought, I drank quite a few rum punches at the Blue Whale is it possible that the fly will get drunk from drinking my blood and pass out? If it passes out, it will stop biting me and fall into the water which is sloshing around inside my kayak and drown. Another thought - rum punches are made from rum, orange and pineapple juice which all contain sugar, is it possible that from biting me the fly will become a diabetic? No, a fly can't become a diabetic, well, why not, cats can develop diabetes why not a fly which has been feasting on blood that is filled with sugar. Yes, unfortunately even without rum this is how my mind works.

Unfortunately, this is also where the most horrifying thought entered my mind. Which was, all I'm wearing is a pair of swim shorts with no mesh in them and I'm not wearing any underwear. What if the fly is not content with just biting my legs? This thought brought me out of my pleasant revenge stage and into the panic stage.

It was during this intellectual rum induced debate that I was having with myself over whether a fly could contract diabetes and what it might bite next that I noticed three long white dashes in front of me.

Years ago, anyone who commonly boated off Sayville in the late afternoon or at night recognized those three long white dashes as the lights shining through the windows of Lands' End Restaurant which was located above the western rock jetty on Browns River. With Lands' End now in sight I check for any incoming or outgoing boat traffic from Browns River, and not seeing any I crossed the boat channel. Once past the eastern rock jetty I headed for the beach with full anticipation of exacting my revenge on the fly which had been tormenting me for over an hour. Just as my kayak's bow touched the beach's soft sand with my right hand holding my paddle, I pulled off my kayak's skirt with my left. However, since the fly had the ability to read my mind it knew my intentions so the moment I pulled off my kayak's skirt the little bugger flew out of my kayak's cockpit. The little monster then landed directly in front of me on my kayak's coaming and before I had the opportunity to drop my paddle and smash the little bugger, it looked me in the eye, and I will almost swear it winked at me and belched before it flew off. My only solace now was that my tormentor had become an alcoholic & diabetic who would not be able to find its way home. 🍷



Hey, it's pumpkin season!

Caught in a Thunderstorm

Submitted by Don Gorycki

In a previous newsletter article (“Confessions of a Three-Season Paddler”, spring 2021 edition) I confessed to be a three-season paddler (spring, summer, and fall). In this article I am further confessing that out of those three seasons, my favorite is summer.

BBQs, pool parties, extended daylight hours, paddling without a wetsuit; you can’t help but to love it.

In June, many years ago, I had an impulse to do a ‘short’ solo paddle to one of my favorite areas – Flanders Bay, and specifically, a small stretch of beach located by Goose Neck Creek (see map below).

The weather report indicated possible thunderstorms in the late afternoon. OK, I decided to do a late morning paddle and be back by early afternoon, well ahead of any inclement weather.

I car-topped my kayak (a Perception Carolina 16)

along with all my necessary equipment and drove to the put-in at Peconic Park, just across the street from Peconic Paddler. The weather was sunny and warm, a great day for paddling, so off I went.

Stroke after paddling stroke brought me past the Long Island Aquarium and past the several marinas in the area. Continuing on I passed under the Route 105 Bridge (Cross River Drive); little did I know at the time that this bridge would be a life-saver.

Where to? Indian Island? Iron Point? I was enjoying myself too much and wanted to paddle more.

So I decided to stay on a southerly course past Iron Point and onward to a small stretch of beach by Goose Neck Creek, a spot I knew very well.

There it was, over to the right, that deserted stretch of beach that was about to be inhabited by yours truly. As the bow of my kayak kissed the white sand beach, like a sponge I soaked up the scenery arrayed before me - blue sky, puffy clouds, and gentle waves of Flanders Bay...awesome!



I stretched out on the beach munching on a handful of gorp (good ‘ole raisins and peanuts) while keeping track of the time.

My watch showed 11:30, I’ve been here about half an hour and I decided to head back, it’s not wise to tempt Mother Nature.

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Caught in a Thunderstorm

(Cont'd)

As I rounded Goose Neck Creek and paddling west back to the take-out, to my disbelief I saw low on the horizon an expanse of dark, boiling and angry clouds. It was advancing steadily towards me like a Macedonian phalanx, disrupting everything that got in its way. I know that being on the water in a thunderstorm is serious business. You need to get out of the water, stay away from anything high, and crouch down as low as possible. The trouble is that the area I was paddling in has nothing but overgrown vegetation with no easy landing areas.

The black clouds were steadily getting closer and now I see lightning leaving the clouds and striking the earth followed by the nerve-racking thunder-claps sounding like an artillery barrage.

I needed to do something quick. I can try to find shelter at Indian Island or continue to the under-side of the Route 105 Bridge.

I did some quick mental calculations and decided that the Route 105 Bridge was my best option.

If I could make it to the bridge and stay under it, I should be OK until the storm passes.

I knew that paddling west with the thunderstorm advancing east would shorten the time I had to seek shelter. No matter; I paddled rapidly like my life depended on it, which it did.

The storm was getting really close now with more frequent lightning strikes. Paddle faster, keep up the pace, I kept telling myself. Where am I now? I know



Author's note: this photo showing a lightning strike was borrowed from the internet and is shown only for dramatic purposes, although it's a close resemblance to the events in this story.

that I passed Iron Point a short time ago so now Colonels Island should not be that far away. It was a race to see who would get to the bridge first – the storm or me. I just had to get there first.

OK, I'm passing Colonels Island and I see the bridge. The rain started falling around me as I was just about a hundred feet away from the bridge. A few more strokes brought me to the safety of the bridge.

I was not alone. There is a golf course adjacent to the bridge and several golfers had to same idea.

We all huddled together under the bridge as the storm raged and raced past us. The sky seemed to open up and let loose torrents of rain followed by constant lightning strikes and thunder claps.

We were all awestruck by nature's fury for about 30-40 minutes as the storm passed.

Finally blue sky and calm once again blanketed the sky. I entered my kayak and paddled gently to the take-out with renewed respect for the weather. 🌧️

The Perfect Paddles

Submitted by Jim Dreeben

After paddling over 200 different kayaks and SUPs, and using dozens of different paddles, I have decided which paddles are perfect for me. I have also noticed that many friends' kayak paddles are too long. I rarely see one that is too short, except on stand up paddleboards. But, that's simple. Ten inches above your height works well for most SUPers. If it's too long, it's easy to choke up, or it might be adjustable. One piece is better, lighter, cheaper, unless different people are using your SUP often.

Paddling: Blade should **not** be totally submerged; about 10% to 15% of your blade should be visible. It makes it a tad more difficult to withdraw your paddle from the water if it is fully submerged. The most efficient stroke is when the side of your blade is 100% vertical. Put blade into the water opposite your feet before starting your stroke. Please don't paddle air. Reverse stroke: don't splash water.

Paddle manufacturers have size charts to determine correct paddle length (similar to ski manufacturers) based on your height. My theory: a tall person's arms are as close to the water as a short person's arms. Paddle length should be based on your paddling style and the width of your kayak, and what feels right.

My perfect paddle: high angle: 205 cm, unfeathered or (max) 23 degree RHC. Symmetrical is okay. Low angle: 220 cm, unfeathered or (max) 23 degree RHC, asymmetrical blade. I prefer a light, dark kayak paddle under 30 ounces. SUP – dark, light paddle under 20 ounces. (RHC – right hand control.)

Carbon fiber paddles are dark and very light but expensive. Some companies make light fiberglass paddles that cost about 40% less than carbon fiber. Some new plastic paddles are not very heavy.

There are many good paddle manufacturers. I'm not endorsing any one of them, but I am most familiar with Werner and Epic Paddles. Werner take-apart joints seem to last forever. Epic take-apart can be adjusted for feathered angle and for length. Epic Wings are dynamite for serious paddlers and racing.

Paddle care: Always assemble your paddle in a vertical position. Flush the joints with water often. Do not lubricate the joints. **Stuck paddle:** Pull it apart with 2 tow straps or heavy rope, a tree and a car. The little square in the bumper of many cars is for an eye bolt (stored next to your jack). Its purpose: to tie down the ends of your kayak, to pull apart stuck joints and to pull your car out of the water. If you must sand the shaft, please do it longitudinally and not circumferentially. Use 220 wet/dry, then 400 and 600.

Need help with a stuck paddle? Call me. My success rate is about 95%. I work cheaply: 2 dark beers. 🍷

Jim Dreeben, Retired Paddler, SUPS, C&KS, Prone Paddler, Writer (debatable). [631-834-2525](tel:6318342525) (phone or text) or jim@longislandpaddling.com.

Get set to get wet and have fun, and paddle your butt off.

From the Vault

Paddling the Erie Canal

Article borrowed from the Fall 2008 "Blazing Paddles" edition for your nostalgic enjoyment.

Story and photo by past president Steve Berner.



Eight years ago, this month, I was in Buffalo, visiting friends, cruising the Niagara River. When I asked about the waterway moving off towards the east, I was told it was the Erie Canal and it flowed all the way to Albany. After thinking about it for a moment, I boldly predicted that I would paddle from Buffalo to Albany one day in my kayak. On September 3rd of this year, myself and two friends, Bruce Mulligan and Fred Hosage, set off to do just that.



We started in the Niagara River, just south of the Erie Canal from Nia-Wanda Park at 11:11 AM. We had arrived the night before at midnight at Bob Marsh's house, the same friend I had been visiting in 2000. After putting us up for the night, he helped us return the rented mini-van we used to get our boats to Buffalo and then saw us off at the park. One mile after entering the river, we entered the Erie Canal. Today the canal is about 200 feet wide and is 12-14 feet deep. The sides of the canal are three feet high walls of jumbled granite rocks set in place at a forty-five degree angle. Hauling our 100 plus pound kayaks up this embankment was almost impossible which made finding a camping spot difficult later in the trip.

The first day we paddled 20.2 miles. We passed through our first locks, Locks #35 and #34 in the town of Lockport. These are the only set of connected locks on the Erie Canal and lowered us down the

Niagara Escarpment a total of fifty feet. It was most definitely the highlight of the day and, possibly, of the entire trip. We paddled into a cement tub 300 feet long and 80 feet wide. The gates behind us then closed. Immediately, the water began rushing out through grates at the bottom of the lock. It took about fifteen minutes for 2.8 million gallons of water to flow into the next lock. Then the gates in front of us opened, and we paddled into Lock #34 to repeat the process. We passed through ten more locks on our journey, some with drops of only six feet, but none were more exciting than those first two. The next lock was sixty miles away.

Bruce, Fred and I paddled a total of 179 miles on our journey that began as a 338 mile endeavor. We averaged 21.5 miles a day for eight days. One day we paddled as many as twenty-seven miles. We were in our boats about seven hours each day. One night we camped across from a maximum security prison for men in the town of Albion. Two nights we camped in city parks that closed at dusk. Another night, we camped in someone's backyard, hoping the owner wouldn't see us; he did, but he let us stay anyway. In Spencerport, we camped in the middle of the town at the boaters' welcome center with our own private bathrooms and shower. On the sixth day, we stayed at a Quality Inn in Newark. By that time we needed a soft bed. We ate in restaurants along the way almost half the time dressed formally in our paddle shoes and spray skirts. The rest of the time we cooked oatmeal for breakfast and some kind of noodles or rice for dinner.

I would like to say that paddling the Erie Canal was exciting. But it wasn't. We had beautiful weather almost everyday – blue skies and white, puffy clouds. There was little wind or current to push us along, but there was also little wind or current to hold us back. I was paddling with two great guys. So, what eventually made me decide to end the trip at the halfway point was the sameness of it all. We passed through towns, some poor and some wealthy, and many

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From the Vault (Cont'd)

places where you did not see any signs of people. But the waterway was almost always the same – the same width, the same depth, and consistently unmoving. Friends have asked me what was I expecting since I was paddling in a canal, and I have to say I wasn't expecting anything. But, I was hoping to see more historically significant things. And while there were remnants of the original Erie Canal, completed in 1825, there was only one spot, Lock #60 just outside Newark, where there was a sign explaining the ruins in front of us. I was disappointed that there weren't historical markers explaining every broken ramp or decaying bridge abutment along the way, as you see so often by the side of the road. But there weren't. So I decided I would not paddle past Syracuse, and Fred and Bruce decided to end the trip the way we started it—together.

Maybe next year, we will do the second half of the Erie Canal. Or maybe, we'll paddle the Connecticut River from Canada to the Long Island Sound, another crazy dream of mine.

9 Mental Health Benefits For Kayaking

It Strengthens Your Mental Health

Kayak exercise helps bring positivity and clarity to your mental health. For many people who suffer from depression they often underestimate their self-worth so as a result it makes their thoughts spiral out of control. Kayaking helps bring clarity to that feeling in the sense that you are using your whole body to propel you forward. That in turn releases endorphins in the brain from the physical activity. There is also a feeling of tranquility involved in being in the open water.

Brings Mental Calmness

Being out in the open water is very meditative and allows your brain to release those thousands of thoughts that are racing through your brain and instead enjoy the moment. In fact many people
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make it a routine to do some kayak exercise after work as it helps them de-stress and enjoy being in the moment.

Reduces Stress

It's a long day at the office, you are thinking of all those emails you have to send and how the boss hates your guts. Well forget all of that stuff and jump into a kayak after a long day of work! A consistent amount of added stress can be dangerous to your long term health so why not take a breather? Truth is there is lots of ways to destress including going to the gym, taking a walk, or using PEMF Therapy but none of them can be compared with the tranquility that the combination of floating on the calm water and being in the great outdoors can provide. When you add the physical activity of paddling it can greatly reduce stress loads allowing you to think clearer and giving you a better night's sleep.

Increases Your Social Circle

You may think it's weird to put this in with health benefits but they actually go hand in hand! Humans have evolved over time to be social; they need to be with other human beings in order to achieve some level of happiness. If you don't have a lot of friends or your job takes you away from being around different people meeting new friends while kayaking is a great way to go! You could even join a club or take lessons. Who knows you might even find that special someone you have been searching for!

Helps Increase Your Confidence

A lot of people can grow up with mental disorders or depression as they grow up which takes quite a toll on their confidence. However if you take up kayaking and meet
(Continued on the next page)

9 Mental Health benefits of kayaking (Cont'd)

people with similar interests as you all while being outside it kind of makes you forget about all of that stuff. I recently watched a video where these adolescents had depression but found a happy place competing in whitewater slalom kayaking courses! Once you start feeling good about yourself or what you are doing, it helps you in your quest for happiness.

Helps Increase Mental Focus

It has been proven time after time that doing some sort of physical activity then getting back to work helps you get through the day with more focus and determination. This is no different for kayaking! Perhaps introduce your boss to kayaking? Perhaps introduce your boss to kayaking?

Gives You Emotional Benefits

The time spent in nature is probably one of the most surreal things you can experience! If you are a couple kayaking with a favorite activity such as fishing or touring then it increases your positivity tenfold! It also has the opportunity to bring people closer together such as families, couples or friends!

Puts You in a Routine

If you enjoy kayaking you want to do it more right? With all the benefits listed it would be a good idea to schedule it into some sort of routine where you designate certain days to go kayaking. Don't have a roof rack or a truck? Get an inflatable kayak! There is really no excuse for you to get some physical exercise and enjoy the peaceful tranquility nature has to offer!

Makes You Happier



The combination of any kind of physical exercise and spending time in the great outdoors has a proven effect that makes you happier. So if you like kayaking go out and explore what waterways are out there! Kayak exercise helps you maintain a more active, healthy and happier lifestyle all while exploring new areas! 🌊

Article borrows from <https://floatingauthority.com>



I'm head over heels about paddling!



Club Classifieds



Do you have a boat or other equipment that you want to sell?
Looking for a boat or other equipment to buy?
The club website classified section can help. Contact our president who will make the arrangements.
eddiemangual@verizon.net

Paddle News

Our New Meeting Location

Our traditional meeting location for the executive council meetings as well as the General Meeting has been the Brightwaters public library.

Due to the pandemic, however, the library has not been able to support our meetings. In the interim, we had to rely on virtual meetings to stay in touch and to keep our club activities going.

As the pandemic subsides, thanks to the availability of multiple vaccines and CDC guidelines, the club was able to meet, on a limited basis, at the Dinghy Shop. Much thanks goes to Jim Koehler, owner and great supporter of our club.

The executive Council has found a new home for our meetings: the American Legion Hall Post 94, located at 22 Grove Place, Babylon.

We will start our meetings here (Executive and General Meetings) this October, 2021.

CPR/AED class to be offered

Our Club president, Ed Manual, will be hosting a class on CPR and AED. Cost of the class is \$65 and includes class material. Certification is for two years. More announcements will follow.

If interested please contact Ed at eddiemangual@verizon.net.

Club Nominations

October is here and it's that time again for Club elections. It's at the October meeting that anyone can "throw their hat into the ring" and run for any board position.

Club elections are held at the November general meeting which decides the next group of club officials for the 2022 year.



Shrimp Boil



A shrimp boil. It's a great option because everything gets tossed into one pot, it's fun to eat, and of course, it's super flavorful.

This recipe contains shrimp, potatoes, corn and sausage. All of the ingredients are boiled in a seasoned broth, then tossed in a little butter. Add a sprinkling of parsley and some lemon wedges, and dinner is served.



INGREDIENTS

- 3 lemons divided use
- 1/2 cup Old Bay seasoning plus more for garnish
- 6 cloves garlic smashed
- 1 onion peeled and cut into 6 pieces
- 1 pound small red potatoes halved
- 4 ears corn on the cob cut into 3-4 inch pieces
- 2 pounds shrimp peeled and deveined (leave tails on)
- 1 pound smoked sausage cut into 1 inch pieces, kielbasa or andouille are preferred
- 3 tablespoons butter
- 2 tablespoons chopped parsley

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Cut 2 of the lemons into quarters. Cut the remaining lemon into wedges and reserve the wedges for later use.
2. Fill a large pot with 12-14 cups of water. Place the 2 quartered lemons in the water along with the Old Bay seasoning, garlic and onion. Bring to a boil.
3. Add the potatoes to the pot and cook for 10-12 minutes or until just tender. Add the corn and sausage and cook for another 3-4 minutes.
4. Add the shrimp to the pot and cook for 2-3 minutes or until pink and opaque.
5. Drain the shrimp mixture from the pot, reserving 1 cup of the broth.
6. Melt the butter and whisk it into the reserved broth. Pour the broth over the shrimp mixture.
7. Garnish with chopped parsley and lemon wedges. Sprinkle with additional Old Bay seasoning to taste, then serve.

(Continued on the next page)



Chefs daughter Lisa and son-in-law Ray



Shrimp boil almost ready!

Recipe borrowed from...<https://pin.it/5jKIJVz>

When Should You Discard A PFD?



This article focuses on foam-filled PFDs. Foam-filled PFDs are probably what you think of when you think of a [standard life jacket](#). This type of PFD tends to be made using a closed cell foam. The foam

contains air, which is trapped within the material and it is this air that helps to give the foam its ability to float.

Foam-filled PFDs are generally buoyant by nature, compared to inflatable ones which need to be inflated in order to become buoyant. This means that foam life jackets can be suitable for children and adults as they are designed to be low maintenance and keep you afloat with minimal effort.

Generally, foam life jackets have a 10 year life span.

When Should You Discard A PFD?

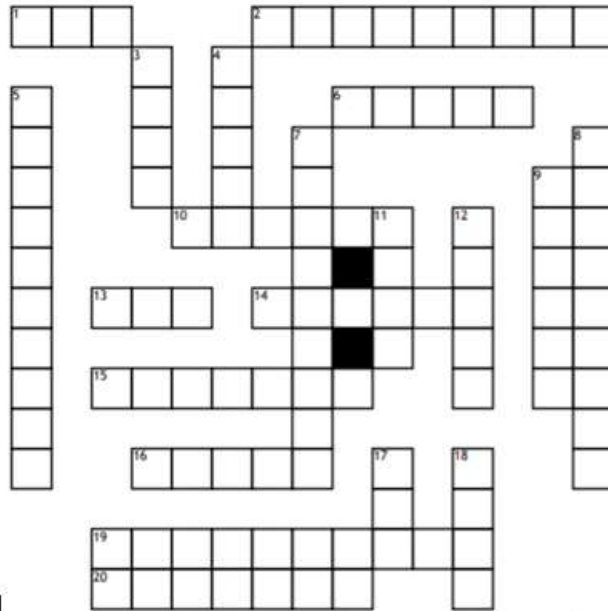
- If it is no longer buoyant
- If there are any rips or abrasions on the material
- Damage to the buckles or strap webbing
- If the materials have faded or suffered UV damage
- Frequently exposed to extreme temperatures through usage or poor storage
- If the fabric is loose around the foam in your life vest

Article borrowed from kayakguru.com

Kayak Crossword Puzzle

For all those who like crossword puzzles – try this one

Kayaking



Across

- 1. Front of the kayak
- 2. A measure of how difficult to capsize the kayak
- 6. A stroke to stabilize
- 10. A variety of movements of the paddle
- 13. Towards the rear of the kayak
- 14. A device used to propel kayak

- 15. Where the paddler sits
 - 16. The rear of the kayak
 - 19. Reverse stroke slowing or reversing direction
 - 20. Rolling the kayak over
- Down**
- 3. Bottom of the kayak
 - 4. A sharp turn
 - 5. To move at an angle to the wave or wind

- 7. Bouyancy to keep from sinking
- 8. Pedal-like foot rest
- 9. Waterproof bag
- 11. Water flowing in reverse; calm for kayaker
- 12. A fitting for tying lines
- 17. Personal flotation device
- 18. Centerline of the kayak



→ Desperate to paddle




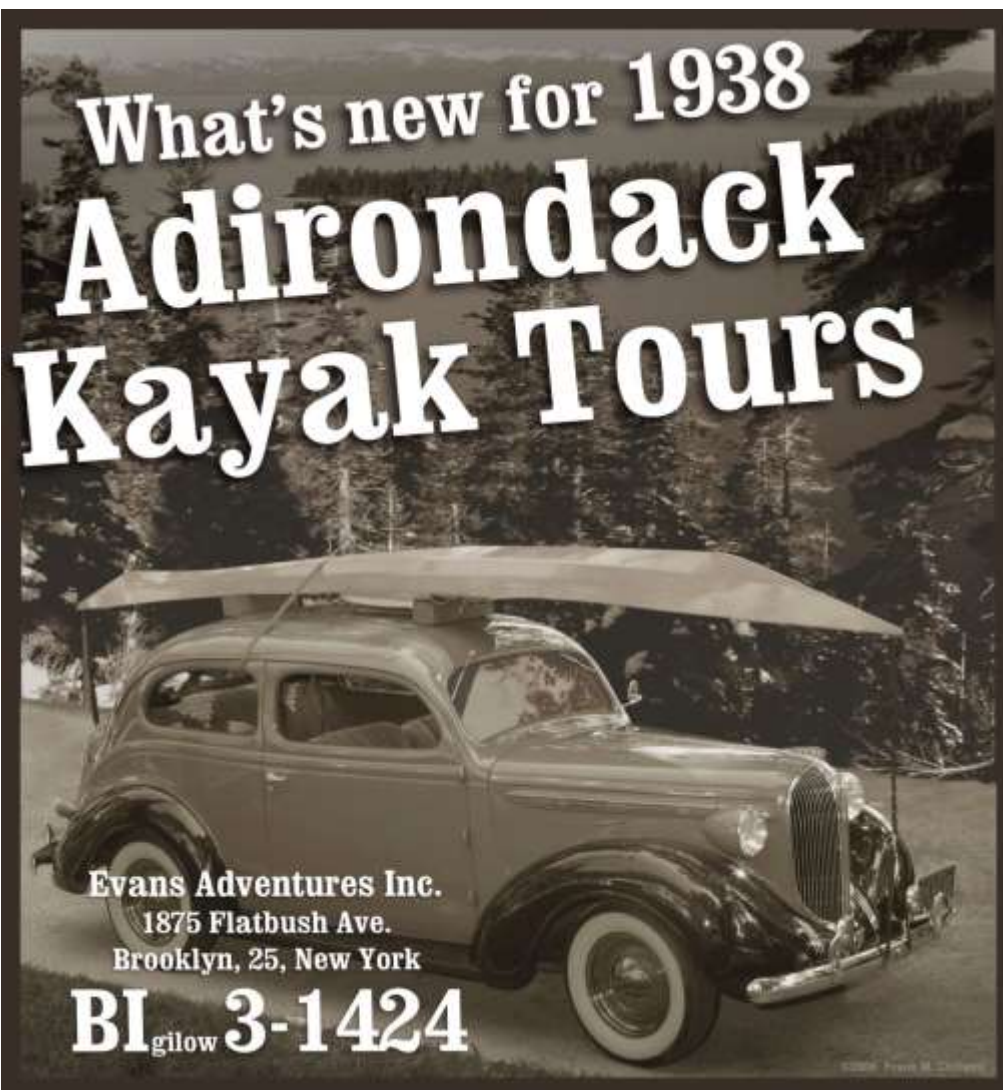
Frank's Column

By Frank Chillemi

Back in 2006 I was asked to do some work for a local news weekly that was celebrating its 70th anniversary.

They wanted an advertisement, on any subject, for any product or service that might have appeared in their first week's publication, set to run in April of 2008. Not wanting to take any chance of possibly violating any existing historical boundaries, I made the entire ad up.

My wife and I had restored a 1938 Plymouth Sedan so we had the car. I had built the West Greenland kayak in 2006, so we had the boat. We photographed the two together in front of our house, dropped in a background photo of a typical Adirondack lake scene, added some bogus copy and sent it off. The client really liked it. I retained ownership so I'm free to share the 'ad'. 



**What's new for 1938
Adirondack
Kayak Tours**

Evans Adventures Inc.
1875 Flatbush Ave.
Brooklyn, 25, New York

BI_{gilow} 3-1424



Photo Gallery

Adirondack Trip – July 26, 2021 led by Alan Mindlin and Ken Doxey





Photo Gallery Adirondack Trip – Continued



More Photo Gallery

Paddle Battle – Race to save the Sea turtles July 31, 2021

This year's Paddle Battle occurred on the Peconic River in Riverhead. As usual, the Long Island Paddlers was once again asked to be safety watchers for the race participants. Steve Berner, Chiara Nuzzo, Mary Schafer, and Don Gorycki volunteered for this important role.

The race included multiple categories, including a five mile unlimited kayak, 2.5 mile SUP, 2.5/5 mile recreational class kayak, 2.5 casual paddle, and others. [👁️](#)



Photo Gallery

Paddle Battle – Race to save the Sea turtles

(Continued)



Registration



The race begins!





Photo Gallery

Paddle Battle – Race to save the Sea turtles (Cont'd)



Watch out for boaters!



We're inseparable



The race continues...



Another job well done!

Calling all paddlers!



Summer-time has given way to autumn but there is still plenty paddling time left in the year (not to mention winter paddling!).

There's plenty of room in our next Newsletter for your paddling adventure stories. No need to be bashful, we're all interested in your photos, stories, anecdotes and anything you have to share.

From personal stories (how you got involved in kayaking or what brought you to the Club) to reviews to recipes. How about a paragraph on a committee that you're serving on?

Been on a paddling trip? Have a favorite trip? Have any latest info on put-ins? Why not share some photos?

Plus - you can gain 2 Volunteer Points for each article published.

It's so easy; just send an email to dgorycki6@gmail.com. A thank-you email is returned as a receipt acknowledgement. 🌊

Photography Paddle Trip – A Two-Part Story

Part One - Inaugural Photography Kayak Trip — September 26, 2021

By Alina Wilczynski

Way before I start packing my paddle, PFD and other gear, every kayaking excursion for me generally begins with a series of questions: Should I bring my DSLR camera? If so, should I take a chance on bringing my longest telephoto lens, or the medium telephoto, or both? I might need my wide angle lens, should I bring that too? If the weather changes, should I bring more than one way to store my equipment? What's the best way to make it all easy to get to and make sure it's secure to the boat without it being in the way? Should I bring my GoPro too and try underwater shots? I really have to get that rider on my renter's insurance! Maybe I should just use my iPhone.

Perhaps you've grappled with these questions too in trying to bridge your love of kayaking with your love of (or curiosity for) photography, as I have.

Admittedly, I am not a professional kayak photographer (who generally trick out angler kayaks for stability), but I am a 'land-based' professional photographer and graphic designer, and I teach photography at Farmingdale State College SUNY. Which means I love all forms of image-making... wildlife, landscapes, adventure sports, astrophotography, light painting included. And if I have an idea for bringing along and attaching a camera to something like a high ladder, kayak, mountain bike, snowboard helmet, surfboard or car hood, I will figure out a way to do it!

Over the years, I've tried multiple methods for bringing camera gear with me on club trips, but often when I did, the biggest hurdle to using it wasn't the gear itself, it was time. I really needed our breaks to rest, refuel and re-sunscreen, all the while the camera remained safely tucked away. Thus spurred my idea for leading a club trip specific for taking photos! It would be a no-stress outing for photo-enthusiasts of all levels, including beginners and even those wishing to use other medium like drawing, writing or just drifting and observing. We would choose locations known for wildlife sightings, as well as for other elements to photograph like moored boats and bungalows, beaches and bluffs, grasses and perhaps the sunset if the timing worked out! We would meander into nooks and cranny coves looking for fiddler crabs, blue herons and turtles. We would share photo-taking and gear tips and we would share the images we took afterwards over ice cream. And so Chiara and I set a date for Sunday, September 26th!

The 17+mph winds prevented us from paddling on our first official Photo Kayak Trip unfortunately, but we were undeterred. We drove over to Cedar Beach to scope out our land options there. To my absolute delight, the love of the medium prevailed. We had a most lovely day right on the boardwalk! Knowing the forecast wasn't promising, I came prepared with a variety of extra camera bodies, lenses and other gear for everyone to experiment with, workshop style. We also shared some of our all-time favorite nature photos with each other, and of course we shared images we took that day over ice cream at McNulty's afterwards... all the while our kayaks remained safely tucked away this time.

(Continued on the next page)

Photography Paddle Trip – Part One (Cont'd)

In spite of not being able to be on the water, the trip was a joy. And there was a good interest from the membership in general, so we will definitely plan more Photo Kayak Trips for 2022, stay tuned! 🌊

And as always, if you have any photo questions in general, I'm happy to share!

Alina Wilczynski

alina@moonkissedmedia.com

Member of the New LI Paddlers Photography Committee (LIP Member since 2007)



The great pumpkin has gone kayaking!

Photography Paddle Trip – A Two-Part Story

Part Two - Cameras on the Water: Photography Paddling with Alina

By Chiara Nuzzo, Trips Coordinator

On a sunny, windy day in September, Pat Burnside, Helen Vloyianitis, Joe Coleman and I met Alina Wilczynski at Satterly Landing County Park for a photography paddle in Mt. Sinai Harbor. Unfortunately, the wind speed wasn't in our favor, so we instead took a drive up the road to Cedar Beach County Park & Marina to get our lesson and play with our cameras.



Many Club members enjoy taking photos with their smartphone cameras and posting the shots to our Facebook page. It's a great way to both share the day with others and to record a memorable trip for one's own later enjoyment.

Helen and Pat are often seen on trips with their good quality DSLR cameras braving a mishap to get that special shot. As Helen shares:



"I like to photograph wildlife while I am on tour with my kayak, unfortunately sometimes I am left behind and then I have to power paddle to catch up!! Therefore, it's wonderful to go out in a photography paddle and take time to see the wildlife in its natural habitat!! Hooded Mergansers, loons and eagles were some of the highlights in the Adirondacks!! On the Island there is a plethora of wildlife to photograph from sea gulls to wild turkeys, trees full of egrets and fish jumping out of the water!! One of my favorites was a cormorant who was gobbling down a fish so large that I thought he would let it go but downed it!! Looked like it was stuck in his throat but then he went on his merry way with a full belly!!!"

(Continued on the next page)

Photography Paddle Trip – Part Two (Cont'd)



This past year, Alina became the coordinator of photography/digital media for the LIP. Along with forming a photography committee (which includes Pat Burnside, Frank Chillemi, Donna & Dan DiGiovanni, Don Gorycki, Alan Mayors, Edwin Mangual, Emilio Sosa and Helen Vloyianitis), Alina also intends to lead photography workshops on the water. Although her first wasn't actually on the water, the group spent about three wonderful hours on land talking light, lenses, f-stops, macro photography, and freezing movement. Following are three of the great shots taken by Alina (wave freeze), Helen (gull in flight), and Pat (gull by telephoto lens).

Alina looks forward to seeing you for next season's photography paddles. 🌊



Life is like the river, sometimes it sweeps you gently along and sometimes the rapids come out of nowhere.



Don't forget to always
←

For Want of a Nail

Submitted by Colin Mullen, LIPS

There was an old poem about the loss of a horse and rider which dates to when society relied on horses as their primary mode of transportation. It goes.

*For want of a nail the shoe was lost.
For want of a shoe the horse was lost.
For want of a horse the rider was lost.*

The concept of that short old poem can be easily adapted to kayaking by making a few changes.

*For believing it not necessary the paddler left his pump at home.
For want of pump the kayak was lost.
For want of a kayak the kayaker was lost.*

For the individual's involved in both poems, the tragic outcome was unfortunately the same. So, to avoid the possibly of becoming another unnecessary statistic dress for the conditions every time you go paddling and bring all the necessary safety equipment with you every time you go paddling, because being prepared is just what may save your life someday. 🌊

Celebrating Trip Leaders 2021

By Chiara Nuzzo/Trips Coordinator

You know them and love them all. But let's take a moment to celebrate them here in this Club newsletter: Our trip leaders of 2021!!

NEWLY MINTED

Karen MacLennan, Ken Doxsey and Gavril Ismailov are our new leaders for this paddling season. That's a big win for the Club and a wonderful accomplishment for them.

On her maiden voyage, **Karen MacLennan**, co-led by Mike MacLennan, took a group of twelve paddlers to Conscience Bay paddling from Setauket Harbor. Karen joined the Club in 2016 and became a trip leader this year to, "get more involved, learn new skills and organize trips to offer the membership more opportunities to paddle." Karen was guided/mentored by Lois (aka, Chi Chi) and Jim Gibney. "Lois and Jim have organized paddles at fabulous destinations

(Continued on the next page)

Celebrating Trip Leaders 2021 (Cont'd)

(Jessup Neck, Cedar Point Lighthouse, Flax Pond to name a few) and so their trips were an inspiration for me to get more involved. Trip leading is not “easy”, but they make it look easier and fun. So, I took the leap, completed training and organized a trip with my husband Michael as Assistant Trip Leader.”



To future trip leaders Karen would say: “Do it! The support and instruction provided by Mike Matty and Chiara Nuzzo is second to none. So many other trip leaders were incredibly supportive and the offers to assist me in planning were greatly appreciated. I will plan more trips next season. Looking forward to 2022!”

Ken Doxsey sees himself as “the keeper of tradition.” After seventeen years with the Club, Ken decided to become a trip leader to help lead two long-held, widely attended and deeply enjoyed off-Island trips: The Adirondacks and Assateague Island. For years Ken had assisted Steve Berner with these trips, scouting out water conditions and using GPS to track paddle routes. With Steve now less involved with the Club, Ken is making sure, along with other trip leaders like Chris Scalisi that these trips continue on. Ken believes that becoming a trip leader is an act of generosity and selflessness: “It’s wonderful to help others experience the beautiful paddling spots that you yourself enjoy.” And not, “Chris believes that becoming a trip leader is an act of generosity and selflessness: “It’s wonderful to help others experience the beautiful paddling spots that you yourself enjoy”.



Continued
on the next
page.

Celebrating Trip Leaders 2021 (Cont'd)

Gavril Ismailov made the Nissequogue River the spot for his first trip. Along with his co-leader, Chris Scalisi, Gavril led ten paddlers ten to twelve miles down and back up this scenic river carefully following the current and keeping in mind tide times. Gavril is relatively new to the Club, being a member for about four years. “I decided to become a trip leader because it gives me flexibility with my schedule. For my first trip, I chose the Nissequogue River because I know it very well. It is a safe and easy river to paddle. The only thing is that it’s a tide dependent river. Therefore, it is necessary to check the tide schedule.” Gavril is thankful to Chris not only for mentoring him on his first paddle, but for teaching him whitewater paddling as well. “For those who want to become a trip leader, proper skills and knowledge are necessary. Once that is in place, it is a very rewarding experience.”



RETURNED TO THE FOLD

Pat Burnside has led paddles in the past, and this year she returned as trip leader and co-leader for paddles on the beautiful Carmans and Connetquot Rivers—and with her camera in tow, no doubt! Pat is on the LIP Photography Committee, and her August 29th trip brought Club members out on the Connetquot for picture taking and photo talk.



Continued on the next page.

Celebrating Trip Leaders 2021 (Cont'd)

OLDIES & GOODIES

Chris Scalisi is our resident whitewater paddler, past trips coordinator and safety coordinator, and one of our ACA-certified instructors. He first joined the club in about 2008. As Chris shared with me, “I wanted to hook up with paddlers who did whitewater, but I did not find any activity in this area. I rejoined two years later when I started to do coastal kayaking and bought a 16-foot P&H. I gave in mostly because the water is only seven miles from home and the closest whitewater is a three-hour drive. I still went to Pennsylvania every other weekend but started to get more involved with the coastal waters.” Chris has been leading LIP paddles for some time and was also a guide for a North Shore touring business led by Ken Fink, another long-time Club member. Chris was the trips coordinator for five years, working diligently to build a solid trip leaders training program. Currently, Chris leads paddles near his home on the north shore. He enjoys planning trips for novice paddlers and is always available to teach skills while in route. Now that Chris has stepped down from his role as Safety Coordinator, “I have had more time to do my whitewater and finally got a few club members to give it a try. This summer was the first time in years I did more whitewater than coastal.” Chris has the following encouragement for those of you who are thinking about becoming trip leaders: “Just do it! The requirements for running trips are minimal so take the one evening (workshop) and one day on the water to become a leader. Now you can be the one to show others where the great places are and the hidden gems of Long Island.”



Continued on the
next page.

Celebrating Trip Leaders 2021 (Cont'd)

Liz Marcellus is our Conservation Coordinator. She has been a Club member for about twenty years and has been leading paddles for about seventeen. Liz's specialty is clean-up trips. She loves



contributing to the care of our waters through these river clean-up endeavors. One of her favorites is on the upper Nissequogue as it is a uniquely beautiful spot. When she's not leading clean-up paddles, Liz enjoys the clear, clean waters out east, including Northwest Harbor, Mashomack, Alewife Brook, and Accabonac Harbor. She also paddles upstate New York creeks near New Paltz. Liz thinks, "It would be great if everyone shared just one of their favorite places and led a trip there."

Steve Berner is one of our past presidents many times over! He has been with the Club for twenty years and has been leading trips for seventeen years. Each season, Steve shares his favorite Long Island locations with Club members: Bullhead Bay to Scallop Pond, Birch Creek to Red Creek, Orient Beach State Park, and circumnavigating Robins Island. Steve is also the originator of two off-Island trips: the Adirondacks and Assateague National Wildlife Refuge.

"Unfortunately, since I no longer live on the Island, I think my trip leading days are over. I was thinking of doing Assateague one more time, but Ken jumped into the breach. I'm very happy that my two off-Island trips that I pioneered will continue, thanks to Chris and Ken. I feel very lucky to belong to a club where there are so many wonderful people, and leading trips, especially my off-Island trips, has given me the opportunity to become good friends with so many of them."

Steve has a message for would-be leaders: "Our paddling trips are the best part of this club. Without trip leaders willing to organize and plan these outings, we would just be a bunch of people who enjoy kayaking, meeting once a month to talk about kayaking."



Continued on the next page.

Celebrating Trip Leaders 2021 (Cont'd)

Helen Horton has a beautiful home on the northern shore of Peconic Bay and uses it to lead fun and social paddles from her community's private beach. Like some of our other leaders, Helen is a long-time member of twenty years and started leading paddles ten years ago. Helen's focus is around safety, and she promotes it and practices it on every paddle. She also often starts or ends her paddles on the deck of her home with eats and drinks for all. Helen very much enjoys: "Knowing where we are paddling, communicating all the correct info to all in a safety discussion before we put-in, explaining to participants what bay or creek we're in, why a buoy is red or green and whether it's an odd or even number as part of the local channel system, what marina, beach or park we are passing." Helen suggests, "Be the trip leader of a paddle from my beach with me as the assistant trip leader to learn how to be a trip leader."

I also must mention **Emilio Sosa** (Club vice president and creek explorer extraordinaire), **Bob Hansen** (the most creative trip names one could ever come up with), and the team of **Chi Chi & Jim Gibney** (trips with swims, trips with breakfast, and trips with ferry rides) who all filled our paddling schedule this year with numerous trips to beautiful places. Finally, our venerable president, **Edwin Mangual**, leads us both at monthly meetings and on-the-water.

As trips coordinator, I am deeply grateful to all our trip leaders for taking on the responsibility of leading, for giving the Club so much of their time and effort, and for making it possible for all of us to get out on the water to enjoy beautiful places and have wonderful times. Thank you!!! 🌊



Sunset paddle from the Dinghy Shop



Huntington Harbor Lighthouse



Moriches Coast Guard Station

A few scenes of Long Island

Our meeting place in the Brightwaters Public Library is still closed

Even though the Covid-19 pandemic is slowly declining, our previous meeting place in the library is closed for in-person meetings. Jim Koehler of the Dinghy Shop has been hosting our monthly meetings at his shop in Amityville. We all owe him a ton of gratitude for his hospitality.

As we move into our new meeting place, let's hope that we can get back to 'normal' or at least close to it. CDC guidelines still apply.

It would be a good sign to see our club store, club library, and club merchandise and hospitality table all present and accounted for.

Club Sponsors



New Club Member Recruiting

The Long Island Paddlers Club is always looking for ways to attract new members. Word-of-mouth, website access, and business-type cards are just a few.

Another way of advertising is using a flyer. Attached on the next page is a flyer that you can print out and distribute.

So, if you would like to help spread the word, just print out the flyer and post it (with appropriate permission) where people can see it.

With your help we can spread the word about the pleasures and excitement of paddling.

You're invited to join
Long Island's Largest Volunteer-Run
Kayaking Club



Photo Credits (Left to Right) Top Row: Alina Wilczynski, Alan Mayors, Frank Chillemi; Bottom Row: George Golab, Alan Mayors.

We are a supportive community of
Kayaking & Outdoor Adventure Enthusiasts
Experiencing the best of Long Island fresh water & sea kayaking

- Weekly Small-Group Day Trips Guided by Trained Trip Leaders
- Organized Excursions to the Adirondacks and Neighboring States
- Social Kayak Picnics & Annual Holiday Gathering
- Monthly Presentations with Guest Speakers
- Skill-Building & Safety Clinics, Buddy Program for Beginners
- Online Resource Library, Member Forum, Classifieds & much more...

Making memories & friendships for a lifetime!

www.lipaddlers.com

Next Long Island Paddlers Publication Date:

January 15, 2022

Deadlines for submission are several days prior to publication date (to be announced). Members are encouraged to submit articles, pictures, letters to the editor, newsworthy notes, recipes, put-in information, trip reports or future trip information etc. to the editor. Editor reserves the right to editorial privileges. Unless otherwise stated, the views expressed are those of the authors and do not represent official position statements of Long Island Paddlers Club, Inc. Please submit all newsletter articles, pictures, letters and advertising by deadline, to the Newsletter Editor at: DGorycki6@gmail.com.

Mailing Address:

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